

PROGRAM GUIDE NUMBER twenty- seven for KTAO LOS GATOS

This guide lists programs of the period August 27th through September 2nd to be heard on KTAO which broadcasts at 95.3 MHz with transmitter and antenna located 1900 feet up on Mount Uhmumhuhm. The station is on the air 24 hours a day, and the programs herein are just a sampling of a rich and wonderful coagulation of ethnic, blues, bluegrass, jazz, classical, and rock music. We list those talk programs which we originate locally, or which we bring in from our massive crab nebula (KRAB, KBOO, WYSO, and KDNA); we list music or DEEJAY programs in reverse order of the personalities desire to get in the guide---in order to maximize volunteer agony, discontent, and anarchy.

Subscriptions to the KTAO program guide cost \$15 a year, or \$7.50 for nine months, for those on bail, in jail, or out of love. Subscriptions supplement our income from advertisers. It costs about \$2800 a month to run KTAO, which is exclusive of salaries, since we have 35 volunteers

TWO

Woman tests melons for freshness. There are two melons and two bald heads. After much prodding and commenting on objects, she chalked OK on one of the heads.

and pay no salaries. Contributions should be sent to:

KTAO
5 UNIVERSITY AVENUE
LOS GATOS, CALIF. 95030

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One of our neighbors has an alarming collection of dogs which he systematically and artistically tortures between three and three-thirty am. We know this to be true, for---judging by the moans, howls, and whimpers---the old geezer must be whipping, kicking, and choking his entire population of maybe 13 mutts.

Such carryings-on used to anger the hell out of us, but since, we have found that the early morning hours are a calm if not quiet period to brood over the various meanderings of the river life flowing so strangely from imagination and memory and fear; flowing so strangely into the great grey-green dark which may, it is said, lie somewhere around the next bend.

Three am is a great time to contemplate the

processional move of time, greying the sky so slowly so subtly, that you think it may be the False Dawn. "Jesus I can't be 37," you think, remembering yesterday when you were 24, and the day before when you woke up in the dark black rug of a summer night, prickled with the terror of a nightmare. "Jesus, I can't be 52," you think, and you comprehend the snake time endlessly



BIGOT IS FLOORED by Perry, both of whose legs are artificial. But Bill is badly hurt. This shocks Cliff from listlessness, helps reconcile him with Pat.

THREE

PIG IS BATHED to remove possibly radioactive dust after it has passed through the atomic explosion. Pigs were chosen for experiments because their skin is almost human.

dawn that one can toy with endless notions: the other morning, for instance, we thought about Ezra Pound, relations between the officers of the law and the youth, an old love now long gone, the relation between gospel and oud music, the dead-endedness of James Joyce, the difference between the sexual ads in the Berkeley Barb and the LA Free Press, a new system of cataloguing records---you know, the endless nonsense that streams through the mind and which, two minutes or 100 years from now, will make no difference, absolutely no difference at all.

Ezra Pound in St. Elizabeth's madhouse, we thought; what perfect punishment! O no: I don't talk of American techniques in psychotherapy. Nor the physical layout of this Victorian institution. No, I speak of the agony of a famous, erudite, reknowned poet---with a history, a past, a reputation. And his being subjected to prying and questionings, not from doctors or nurses, but instead, countless scholars of literature. Those bores, who have bored so many of us so endlessly in our freshmen college English classes. Now, them, blown up as master-questioners of the master poet---asking him all the silly and trivial details of a fascinating life (who he slept with, who he wrote to, who he got drunk with on the night of September 25th, 1927, in Le Chat Bordello of Paris). Scholars, filling up their Berkeley Blue Books with PhD Scout Points---dragging the master through the endless mud of their footnotes.

Truly a fascinating reward for a great poet. No Dean Swift, gibbering in the chains of 18th Century madhouse, subject



SIX to the laughter and stick-pokings of countless spectators, has had to suffer as much as from the soul-blind scholars we call Masters in English Literature.

And then later: Dirty old men. One of the most important unused resources of this country. Why can't we follow the lead of England during the Victorian period. Transship all our sexual deviants to some other country---so that we can (at home) come to a new period of prudery.

I could see a project under the CARE program---where everyone who had been accused of taking terrible liberties with the young of our land could be given the choice of a life in jail, or a life feeding and caring for the youth of another land, in aboriginal Australia, or Central Africa, or Calcutta.

Instead of morosely squandering the rest of his days in guilt-ridden agony in some bleak citadel of penal reform, our Dirty Old Man could be the Santa Claus of the cold, and anguished, and ragged youth of another, less prosperous country. This man, a pariah in his own United States, would become involved in the distribution of food and clothing and (of course) affection for a thousand small, pitiful, unloved waifs, distorted by hunger and cold.

For inside each molester must beat the heart of one who simply adores children too much: and this surfeit of devotion can be turned to a program of fighting for and caring for the desperate, unloved, and desolate of the whole world.

By distributing love and warmth and nourishment, our suffering hero, castigated and laughed-at in his own home, will abroad become the symbol for the generosity and kindness and affection of The American. And, certainly, no-one will fight harder for the survival of his charges---be they six, or ten, or thirteen years of age. No one will have more heart for fighting the bureaucracy and the administrative coldness of private charities and government distribution agencies---than this once-besmirched and derided Saint of Child Care and Love.

The Hounds of Mount Umhumunum fall silent. The sky ceases to be black like the land, but separates, distends in a balloon of blue-white-blue, then white-blue. There is no sound. And so quietly the Christly riverrun through the black hands, of all of us trying to catch some stick, some foam, some bit of self that keeps torrenting around the curve of the hills, beyond the arch of the doors turned back against themselves, back against the light turning to dark inside all of us. Turned live inside the ideas in all of us.

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THERE ARE ALWAYS EXTRA COPIES OF THIS (AND ALL) PROGRAM GUIDES FOR YOU TO HAND OUT TO AND SCARE YOUR FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS. YOU ARE INVITED TO STOP BY KTAO AT 5 UNIVERSITY AVENUE IN LOS GATOS IF YOU HAVE ANY NEED OR USE FOR SUCH.

HUMAN HEAD
head-hunters.

"SINATRA SWEET"

SONNY SCRATCHES BACK after chasing Photographer Mark Kauffman around pen. Pigs rarely live longer than 30 years. Average U.S. pig is slaughtered at age of eight months. Lenninger hogs would now be good only for sausage.

Sirs:

Thanks for those scrumptious pictures of Frankie Sinatra as Shaky in the Dick Tracy radio show (LIFE, March 12). Even though they were small they looked simply "Sinatra sweet."

"Solid-sounding Sinatra" simply swoons me.

I'll be looking for more of his pictures in future issues. Sinatraly yours,

MARIE ROMAN

Philadelphia, Pa.

CLOUD RISES OVER ATOLL

WHITER BUT NOT SO TALL

HOME FROM THE WAR

IN THE TOWER ROOM, once the secret hideaway trina, who wrote poetry, young Author Truman Capote

FOUR FAT, LAZY PIG

AS THREE EARLIER CLOUDS

PIGS ARE CHEERED in Paris cartoon which illustrates whimsical French attitude toward test. Caption reads, "Broadway deliriously acclaims Bikini survivors."



PROGRAMS FOR THE PERIOD AUGUST 27 - SEPTEMBER 2

Thursday, 8/27

- 11 am The Poetry Program with Uncle Kelly; live and (often) with strange and wonderful visitors.
- 11:30 AUNT CESE INTERVIEWS. Scheduled today (subject to confirmation) Bob Stein---who is the new manager of Old Town. Where is it going? And why?
- 5 pm FLAMENCO MUSIC: I. From a variety of imported labels. Today, on Spanish

Odeon---Pepe Marchena,

(El Nino de Marchena) --- Sus Estilos Flamencos.

Fandangos, Soleares, Milongas, and Cantos.

- 6 pm THURSDAY EVENING JAZZ---with jazz freak, Dwight Freeman. Drawn mostly from his own collection.
- 8 pm The Creative Hour---sponsored by Creative Sound Systems, of San Jose, every week day from 8 - 9.
- 9 pm Blues & bluegrass & jazz, with Cal Faircloth.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 28th

- 11 am Ralph Nader. The program rescheduled from the previous program guide---speaking in Seattle on May First 1970, on the subject of you-know-what. Sent to us by radio station KRAB.
- 5 pm ALFIES, COME HOME. Another of those weird knock-em-dead sound recreations---sponsored by Alfies Sound Studios of San Jose.
- 6 pm AND THEN THERE WAS THE LIGHT OF THE 25th CENTURY. Max Hartstein and all his band of merry men shoehorn into Studio X to give a stereo ren-

EIGHT dition of Peace, Prosperity, & Paradise (Braaaack)

- 9 pm The Uncle Geoff Decathon. Racing from verbiage to genius and back to splenetic sillies again---its the Kosmick Konsciousness Show in the Sky. (to 12).
- MDNT And then Howard Kallman mutters and grumbles his way through another rock show. Reports are that he was seen to smile once last year...

SATURDAY, AUG. 29

- 7:00 ALL AND EVERYTHING. Continuining the series of readings from Gurdjieff, with Andy Andrews.
- 7:30 THE SATURDAY MORNING KNOCK EM IN THE HEAD BAROQUE-ATHON. A nice program to wake up to, with Wm P Wade. He tells us this show, the entire 270 minutes, will be dedicated to George Freak Handel.
- NOON JOHN HAYDON who likes to do jazz; then
- 3 pm AL KNOTH who likes to do bluegrass (sometimes with local live talent)
- 6 pm and Lillie, who likes to do gospel.
- 7 pm More from Alfie's
- MDNT =Another one of those christwilltheynever-end rock programs, going until six or so.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 30

- 7 am A PROGRAM OG MUSIC FOR THE 14th SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, with Al Bell.
- 11 am (QUOTE:) "Trepanation for the Millions Series (cont): This week---selections from Regnier de Graaf's classic L'instrument de Molière (not to be translated as Molière's Tool) or, better known as Traité de Clysteres (1668)!" As you can guess, this is David Freedman's program.
- 4 pm THE SUNDAY AFTERNOON GAGAKU AND RAGE WITH H Vernon Buck. Pure ethnic for three ever loving sweet & sour hours.
- MDNT Alfies again, this time in rattle-roar stereo rage.
- 1 AM Bob Deignanananan with at ulp that rock stuff again.

BUSTER'S FRONT LEGS always buckle now although he could dance a little when he was younger. He pushes himself around in this position, jowls on the ground. Fourth pet pig is Dolly, who no longer puts on the kissing act.

NINE

MONDAY, AUGUST 31st...

7 am PETER Z BLIND (illustrated further on on this page before his recent operation) at a new time, with, what he calls, cryptically "The Monday Morning High." Eh?

11 am BOB SCHEER (rescheduled) interviewed live ---him being the candidate for Peace & Freedom Party, and famous (through Ramparts) for a new concept of radical journalism.

5 pm FLAMENCO---II.
From Regal Records---"Ole Andalucia."

TUESDAY
AUGUST

ulp
gag
SEPTEMBER 1st.

11 am "WHY I BECAME A RADICAL."
Eric Mann at The Univ. of Windsor, rescheduled. (From WYSO, Yellow Springs Ohio.)
No further information supplied.
(Hi, Dale---
Dale, Hi!)



TEN

CLEAR SIGHT may come instantly when the tiny transplant is set in place. This makes the patients cry out excitedly to the doctor, "I can see, I can see."

TUESDAY
(continued)

5:00 THE 78 SHOW.
John Dahlquist,
drawing from
his own records,
showing two
contrasting
performances
of Sibelius' 4th Symphony.
(Call him at 377-5799 if you have some 78s which would bear watching.)

MDNT UNCLE JACK
PLAYING THAT
MUSIC AND DOIN
HIS THING....

MISS LENNINGER'S FAVORITE is Sonny, who is camera shy and heaviest of the four at 1,200 pounds. He is getting too old and fat to follow owner around any more. Miss Lenninger's biggest worry is that pets will catch flu.



WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2

- 11 am THE FOSTER CITY TEACHERS CONFERENCE. John Vasconcellos, the young and often controversial assemblyman from this area, speaking on October, 1969. The subject is one of concern: what is happening? Can we trust the young? What is California in all this. A talk which reminds us of some of the words of Wm. Stringfellow.
- 5 pm JOE McDONALD AT THE BELLINGHAM MULTIARTS FESTIVAL. A -great program---singing the poems of (get this) Robert Service, the WWI poems. In case you don't know, Joe McDonald is Joe of Country Joe & The Fish. (from KRAB).
- 9 pm A NEW CASE OF ACNE? Goeff, letting you in on those teen age agonies: is there love? What is woman? Do I dare to eat a peach? Who stole my rock records?

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This guide is printed by David Moody, of 3D's Printing, Los Gatos. He appreciates your business, shows taste, and wants you to call:



